

## Local News.

Mr. R. C. Bryan, of Birmingham, is in the city.

Mrs. W. E. Nichols spent first of the week in Corinth.

Best Quality Cement.  
Okolona Hdw. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Quinn, of Vardaman, spent the week-end here.

Miss Gertrude Elias has returned from a visit to friends in Memphis.

Miss Margaret Smith spent first of the week with friends in Aberdeen.

FOR RENT—160 acres of land, fenced to itself. Joins town.  
J. M. Haley.

Several from here attended the foot ball game at Aberdeen last Friday.

Mrs. Mamie Brett has moved into the Schrimsher house on Olive street.

Best Quality Cement.  
Okolona Hdw. Co.

Quite a number from here motored to Tupelo yesterday to attend the fair.

Mr. C. L. Taylor, of Mobile, was the guest of Dr. Keller and family Thursday.

Mrs. Ida McGehee and daughter, Miss Newassa, left this morning for Meridian.

FOR RENT—The Chambers place near Chickasaw Switch.  
Apply to A. T. Stovall.

Mrs. Dave Crighton spent the latter part of last week with relatives and friends in Corinth.

Miss Elizabeth Brett, who has been visiting in Dyer, Tenn., joined her mother here Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rice and little daughter, Alice Paul, are visiting relatives and friends in Corinth.

Mr. Charlie McGehee has returned from a few weeks visit in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia.

Miss Esther Harris left this morning for her home in Sumner after a few days visit with friends here.

Best Quality Cement.  
Okolona Hdw. Co.

Miss Mary Hulsey, of Pontotoc, spent the week-end here the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Hulsey.

To curb the coal trust get Cole's High Range. It heats and cooks with the same fuel and saves one-third.

Mr. S. F. McGill and daughters, Misses Ina Kate and Mavourline, are attending the fair at Birmingham this week.

Best Quality Cement.  
Okolona Hdw. Co.

Attention is called to the ad showing made by the Clerk in his statement of receipts and disbursements.

Mr. E. J. Henson, who has been cotton weigher at the commissary here for several years, has been transferred to Arkansas.

Everyone interested in the Boy Scouts are requested to meet at the Methodist church Friday night, October 13th at 7 o'clock.

Dr. Byron Mitchell, O. D., will be at his usual place, Bear-Hen's Drug Store, Friday, Oct. 13th. See him about your eye troubles.

Commercial Appeal, Oct. 11.—Miss Lillie Reinheimer, of Okolona, Miss., arrived yesterday to be the guest of the Misses Rauch and will attend the Hexter-Rubel wedding on Thursday evening.

Best Quality Cement.  
Okolona Hdw. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner Miller and Eddie McEvilly, who are attending the A. & M. college, spent the week-end with their parents.

Best Quality Cement.  
Okolona Hdw. Co.

The following from here will attend the Hexter-Rubel wedding in Memphis this evening: Mr. and Mrs. Julius Rubel, Mrs. Gus Wachtel, Mrs. B. F. Rosenstiel, Miss Lillie Reinheimer, Miss Augusta Morris and Mr. Jeff Rubel.

A vesper service was held at the cemetery on last Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. The program consisted of several appropriate songs, a scripture reading and an interesting talk by Rev. A. L. O'Brian. A very impressive speech was made by Mr. R. J. West, which will be published later. The ladies at the head of this organization deserve much credit for the work they are doing.

The marriage of Miss Agnes Dottery, of this city, and Mr. A. S. Pilgreen, of Carbondale, Ill., came as a surprise to their many friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. E. Thomas, of Amory, at the home of the bride's parents Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Pilgreen left immediately after the ceremony for St. Louis and other points. They will make their home in Carbondale, Ill.

Tueplo Journal, October 6.—Among the attractions of Rally Day at the Methodist church Sunday was the presence of the "sweet singer" Mrs. Laura Murdoch, of Okolona, who gave several selections from the fine old time hymns in her sweet, soulful voice, so full of expression. She is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Troy. Mrs. Murdoch is one who lives to say that the journey of a long life has not been without its pleasures out number its dreams.

Notice  
All accounts due King & Jones not paid by Oct. 20th will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.  
King & Jones.

Strayed or Stolen  
Three head of cattle—one Jersey, one black heifer and one red heifer. All branded "M" on right hip. Right ear marked crop, split and under bit. \$5.00 reward for each.  
J. J. Middlebrook,  
43p  
Okolona, Miss.

Card of Thanks  
We want to thank each and every one who was so kind and sweet to us during our dear mother's recent illness. Deeds show what we are, words what we would be. To those who were so thoughtful to send beautiful flowers, we express our tender thanks, too. May God's richest blessings fall upon each and every one.  
Mrs. W. P. Knox, sisters and brothers.

For Sweet Charity Sake  
As the cold winds of winter is approaching we must remember those who are unfortunate and have nothing. While we sit by warm fires in comfortable homes, how many are suffering with cold, not enough clothes to keep warm and no fuel with no provisions in the house. Now there are several colored families and also white that need both clothing and provision. Who will help in this worthy cause for the Lord loves cheerful giver.  
Please ring phone 232 if you have anything to donate.  
Thanking you in advance for any donations made, we remain,  
Very respectfully,  
Ladies of the United Charities.

Jack Frost Baking Powder  
"Have you considered what you've lost—  
Through never having used Jack Frost"

## At Star Theatre Friday, October 13

OLD HOME SINGERS.

The Old Home Singers, who are to fill a big Lyceum season this year, make a specialty in their programs of carrying their audiences back to childhood scenes and recollections.

Of the five young artists who comprise this company each is a soloist of pleasing quality, capable of singing the heart songs. They form a mixed quartet, capable of superb ensemble work, as is evidenced by their artistic rendering of the quartet from "Rigoletto."

That they meet the requirements of the program perfectly is shown in the many reports already received from committees.

At the opening of the program the five young people have just returned from a musical where a song composed by one of the young men has proved to be the bit of the season.

Following the congratulations, a discussion starts regarding the music of today. By way of illustration they sing selections from grand opera, oratorio

music, sentimental ballads, ragtime, topical songs, novelty songs—the different types which are now sung.

These young artists then agree that the most beautiful and best loved of all are the heart songs, which are endeared to us through past association. They plan an evening of the old songs.

They appear in the costume of 1870 and in a very mirth provoking fashion are trying to accustom themselves to the clothes of their grandfathers. The girls have been rummaging in the attic and enter beautiful in the quaint dresses of that time, "with sixty yards of lace on the ruffles," as grandmother had said.

The costuming and staging carry us, in fancy, back to the days of long ago. The serious songs, the sentimental, the humorous, the songs we nearly have forgotten, the songs mother used to sing, all come back to give us a variety of program seldom heard today.

OLD HOME SINGERS IN THE COSTUMES OF LONG AGO.



YOUNG WOMEN  
MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.

Buffalo, N.Y.—"My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy."

She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it."

Mrs. MATILDA KURTZWEIG, 529 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs help, please write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Only women will receive her letter, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

Avoid a Doctor's Bill  
on the first of the month by taking now a bottle of Mansfield Cough Balsam for that hacking hollow cough. Price 25c and 50c.  
adv.

Fault Sure to Be Punished.  
He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.—Henry Ward Beecher.

## A Modest Word from a Pirate King

I am the Mail-Order King. I thrive on the downfall of communities.

I have built up a colossal fortune from customers whom I have never seen.

Never have I done nor will I ever be known to do anything for the benefit of the communities that support me. My customers are not my neighbors; they are personally unknown to me.

I care not for their weal or woe. I have no interest in their schools or their churches. I pay not one tithe of their taxes.

When they are sick I comfort them not, nor do I extend credit to them then or during bad crop seasons.

Good roads do not interest me; nor churches, nor schools. Nor do any of the activities that go to make life more worth living for the farmer or the dweller in the country concern me.

Cash! Great, golden streams of cash!

This is the spirit of my dreams. Unless they have cash my customers need not apply.

Let them go to the merchants in their own home town when they want credit. That's what the country merchant is there for—to accommodate his neighbors.

Me? Oh, I occupy another plane altogether.

I live in the City.

I own many automobiles, and servants come at my beck and call. I support the opera and pay fancy prices for tickets to the Charity Ball.

My name heads the list of all contributions to any cause that appeals to the newspapers. I know the value of printer's ink.

I maintain a corps of experts to watch for charities that have in them the elements of newspaper publicity for me.

Then I get aboard with a bundle.

And the next day the papers print my picture on their front pages and tell what a Wonderful Man I really am.

What's that, James? A gentleman to see me? Have him searched and show him in. But wait! What does he look like? A farmer, you say? How do you know what a farmer looks like, James? Sometimes I think you almost forget your place. Tell the farmer to go to the—

No, on second thought I'll see him. Admit the farmer!

So, you're a farmer, are you? Well, you've got a nerve, forcing yourself into my library this way. What's that? Your mortgage due? Well, I'm generous; I'll take up your mortgage if you've got a good piece of land and if the interest is right—provided you pay me a good bonus.

You want credit for merchandise during the hard times? And charity for the sick family up the road? You want me to contribute to your charities—yours in the country!

Absurd!

Go to your local merchant. I'm kept busy with charities in My Own Home Town.

But these people need help, you say—and they have always been my customers? Tut, tut! They have never been my customers except when they had cash. They have always gotten credit from their own home merchant. Now they should go to him for their charity. Credit and charity, in my mind, are on a par.

Unless, of course, there's a lot of free newspaper publicity in it. There's no advertising in extending credit to you or charity to your neighbors up the road. The big newspapers would never even hear of it.

I'm a Swell Guy.

I own a home by the seashore, and another in the mountains. And another among the palms of the Southland. And a private yacht.

My cellars are stocked with rare wines. Princes and potentates are entertained in my home.



## Two Teaspoonfuls of SILVER MOON Baking Powder

to the quart of flour, start a batch of biscuit or muffins or cake "going up" in record time. Don't mix ahead or trust an underheated oven, otherwise you'll lose somewhat of the plump and spongy loveliness that makes "Silver Moon" bakestuffs look good and taste better.

Silver Moon Baking Powder is a pure phosphate powder entirely free of Alum. Contains nothing harmful to a delicate digestion. Makes absolutely wholesome and economical bakestuffs. All grocers carry this good powder in tin cans; price 25c per full one pound can.

For that breakfast-thirst, drink Silver Moon Coffee.

Each Silver Moon package contains a coupon, good to apply on a pound box of Silver Moon Chocolates or Oneida Community Reliance Plate silverware.

Oliver-Finnie Co.,  
MEMPHIS, TENN.

Makers of 515 varieties of candy, including Debutante Chocolates.

Silver Moon products are sold by  
All the best dealers in pure food products in Okolona and adjacent territory.

## We Give S. P. S. "GREEN" COUPONS

Coupons Given on 30-day Accounts Provided  
Same are Paid by 3rd of Month.

## Both 'Phones H. L. Shackelford.

## BRADY BROS. CASH GROCERS

### FRUITS AND CONFECTIONS

Special Bargains Every Saturday

Both Phones Prompt Delivery  
OKOLONA, MISS.

My wife and daughters lead the fashions. I dress them in fine raiment and deck them with sparkling jewels.

In short, I'm Some Guy—and I'm busy. Don't bother me with your petty affairs.

If you want to buy goods, kick in with the cash—and my men will see what they can do for you. But don't worry me with your little local affairs. Above all, don't run to me when you are sick or in distress. Go to your local merchants. If they refuse you—go to the devil!

Chances are those sick folks up the road will never produce anything more worth getting, anyhow, I don't sell coffins. And if they do get onto their feet again I know how to bring them into the fold. Just offer them an extra half pound of sugar in a "deal" and they'll jump for it—and pay me my usual snug profit on the balance of the bill.

James show the gentleman out.—Selected

## BELL & BUCHANAN

"A Good Drug Store"

OKOLONA, MISSISSIPPI

Praxis.  
Epictetus, the philosopher, was lame. When he was a young man his master had twisted his leg until it broke. Epictetus writes: "Do you think that because my soul happens to have one little lame leg that I am to find fault with God's universe? Ought we not when we dig, when we plow, and when we eat, to sing this hymn to God, because he has given us these implements whereby we may till the soil? . . . What else can I do, who am a lame old man, except sing praises to God?"